

THE ST. JOSEPH OBSERVER

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PAID ALL PAST AND FUTURE DEBTS TO COLORED MAN AND BROTHER

In the Future Just as in the Past He is
Paid for His Vote and Effort
by "Honors."

The G. O. P. Convention Shies at Teddy
and Herby and Slaps the Women
Smack in the Face.

The Republican state convention at Excelsior Springs put itself on record as shying at Teddy the Noisy; slapping the women's suffrage movement unmercifully in the face; showing a decided preference for ex-President Taft; giving Herby Hadley, the ex-Kansas governor of Missouri, a smack in the face and sticking a big knife through the lining of his presidential boom balloon; and showing a decidedly over-the-left-shoulder preference for the colored man and brother, who is now sadly needed for his vote producing powers, but not needed in the distribution of the plumis should such a harvest occur. In all it was a most remarkable gathering of the faithful, and a windstorm of more than ordinary ferocity and duration.

The Faithful Fixers Were There

All of the faithful were there—even our own John Albus and the newly elected mayor of the to-be-purified St. Joseph. The St. Joseph delegation went down loaded with enthusiasm and wind and perfectly drawn resolutions, all of which were sadly disarranged after McJimsey, Swanger, Liv Morris, Dyer and Hadley got hold of them. The many little boomlets which bulged out the pockets of the St. Joseph crowd when they left were not at all in evidence when they straggled in yesterday, and it is presumed that they collapsed in the wash, or were blown away by the windy oratorical ebullitions of the Ozark statesman, McJimsey, in his "keynote" speech.

That Keynote Speech

And that "keynote" speech, on which the keynoter McJimsey had been so much pre-advertised. There was not as much to it as there was left of the Brubaker boom at the close of the city campaign here Tuesday. Mac was so much interested in trying to boost his forlorn hope for the empty honor of the Republican candidacy for governor, that he did not take the time to mention anything else except to abuse Gov. Major and the state administration. The state platform was a document which wasted its entire words in Major abuse and empty predictions of victory at the polls in November.

Shied at Teddy

And it was really amusing to see with what assiduity the convention shied at Teddy the Noisy and his personally conducted boom, and the antics of Herby Hadley in his efforts to shove himself into the limelight and secure an endorsement for president. The faithful were, however, too wary

and sat down on both booms by agreeing that the delegates should go to Chicago "with open minds," and snap went the Hadley balloon.

Babler Babbled In

Jake Babler, who has been babbling around over the state for a year, was given the place of national committeeman and the shelving of Thomas K. Neidringhaus as state committeeman was effected by making him one of the Big Four. The other three at large are Herby M. Hadley, John Schmoll of St. Louis, and the ever ready and irrepressible John C. McKinley of Unionville. They will go to Chicago full of the "open mind" dope and upon their arrival there will find their orders waiting for them—which of course will be obeyed.

The Colored Brother

And right at this juncture the convention performed its crowning feat of real statesmanship and "done something"—and incidentally "done up" the colored man and brother. It gave the colored brothers—now don't guess twice—for here it is—ALL OF THE ALTERNATIVES—end with that free-will offering paid all of its debts past and present and exempted itself from all future liability. The colored man and brother, in consideration of these presents, sealed, signed and delivered, is now solemnly bound and tied to the go forever and ever, and must furnish the votes and carry the water and peanuts and hay to the elephant until after election, and then in case of a success at the polls will have no claims of any sort, for they are now all paid in advance through this most magnanimous display of real go generosity.

And the Trip Was Fixed

The colored brothers who also agree not to make the trip unless some of the delegates fail to attend—which is already known will not occur—are Dr. J. R. A. Crossland of this city, George L. Vaughn and Alexander Chinn of St. Louis, and William C. Hueston of Kansas City. W. H. Hallet of Nevada and Lyman T. Hay of St. Louis (these are not colored) were chosen presidential electors.

And the culminating bump of the convention was the slapping of the female suffragists. They were just simply told that the convention had no time for any such planks as the bridge was already rotten and that if they wanted anything done they could take the matter up with the national convention—if they could get a chance at a hearing.

WHO DID THE STUNT

There is great concern manifested among the faithful, and also much uneasiness as to who pulled off that Gazette front page Marshall stunt.

FORD AS FOOLISH AS AUTO

James E. Ford of Trenton will be about as successful in his race for secretary of state as was his distinguished namesake, Henry, on his "get the boys out of the trenches before Christmas." The Trenton Ford has announced as a Republican candidate—that's all.

Resides Columbia, there is a Columbus in Missouri, the latter being a Johnson county village. But the big Boone county town objected to sharing the name and made complaint to the postoffice department, asking that Columbus be changed to some other name. The P. O. D. asked Columbus how they felt about it, and Columbus replied they were kind of stuck on the name and wanted to keep it; whereupon Columbus was notified that there was nothing doing.

OFF AGAIN, ON AGAIN

A Little Story of the Story That Did Not Appear in the Early Gazette Edition

The St. Joseph Gazette—the Republican News-Press—echo—prints a mail edition that leaves its office prior to midnight. On last Monday night that edition was off again, on again, and once more, off again.

It came about in this way—and there will be more to this story, for there is now an investigation on to see who did the alleged "crooked work" in that connection.

When the Barney Reilly "negro" story appeared in the Republican News-Press and its echo, the Republican Gazette, some one of the alleged Republicans who did not like Marshall, but who had a standing with the Gazette, went to work and hatched up a scheme by which some colored man named Brooks signed a statement to the effect that Mayor Marshall attended a Republican convention at Maryville a short time ago and while there dined with the colored brothers and patting them on the back and made them feel that they were his equal. This statement was plausibly written and taken to the Gazette for publication in order to head off what effect that Reilly had made upon the colored voters by his speech to them, but the clever supposed "Republican friends" expected it to have the opposite effect and to hurt Marshall through showing that he was very familiar with the colored voter. In fact the statement was intended to be a boomerang.

All went well, and a large number of the thousands to be printed were run off very early in the evening—in fact, before the Democratic meetings were over. The article occupied a leading place under showy headlines on the front page. By some means (possibly the "Republican friends" could tell) a copy fell in Lou Gabbert's hands and he read it at the Democratic meeting and it proved such a boomerang through the assistance of those "Republican friends" that Editor Morris was routed out of bed and the entire edition confiscated and burned—with the exception of a few copies that naughty Democrats secured and which are preserved with which to future plague.

LOOK DOWN—NOT UP

Women No Longer Need Fix Their Faces, for the "Styles" Have Changed

Things have come to such a pass that if a man with true appreciation of the beautiful is to remain at large he must wear blinders while traversing Felix, Francis or Edmund streets. If he doesn't, the chances are mighty good that he will be grabbed by a gendarme as a masher.

The reason for all this is the latest style in feminine footwear, the high and gaudy laced boot, topped by a liberal expanse of silk hosiery, the entire picture being brought to a tardy conclusion by skirts which will never collect microbes from the sidewalk unless the wearer falls down.

These boots are mighty expensive, but they save a good deal in headwear, since nobody looks at a girl's face any more. It isn't fashionable. The way the feminine elite caparison their lower extremities these days makes it easily possible for them to wear a coal scuttle on their heads without attracting any undue comment.

If the young women—and some of the old ones, for that matter—are uneasy under the piercing gaze of mankind as they pertly prance down the street, they should lay the blame on their shin-guards and not on masculinity.

Unless there is a marked change in fashion, we may well expect to see our loved ones parading in hip boots next year.

SMOKED FOR 80 YEARS

And at One Hundred He Confesses to Having Taken a Wee Drop at Occasional Intervals

Ackley, Iowa, April 7.—"Don't think you are ever going to grow old" is the advice given to those who wish to live to be 100 by J. O. Ackerman, Butler county pioneer, who celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary at his home near Parkersburg.

Mr. Ackerman has smoked a pipe for eighty years, and admits he takes a couple of good smokes or so a day now. He also confesses to having taken a wee drop of liquor occasionally. He doesn't think either habit has hurt him.

Mr. Ackerman has never been ill and reads without glasses.

JOHN ALBUS DID NOT

John Albus—the only John Albus—the real Simon pure, unadulterated John Albus of St. Joseph, bustled up to an Observer man Wednesday, and in his characteristic way asserted himself thusly: "I am accused of writing some of those articles which appeared in your paper Saturday. I wish you would say on the first page of your next issue that I did not."

Well, here it is, John. You did not.

MUST GO TO THE PEN

"Prof." Samuels, Who Worked the Window Glass Spectacle Game in St. Joseph, Must Do Time

"Prof." Henry Samuels, the great "optician," who twenty odd years ago "fixed" the culture of this city on window glass spectacles, must go to the Leavenworth penitentiary for a year and a day, and must pay a fine of \$5,000 to the United States government for his Wichita quackery. There are yet a great number of his victims living in this city who paid him from \$10 to \$1,000 for a pair of ordinary window glass optics when he conducted his "optical parlors" in the old Pacific House, now the Metropole here, who will not feel a particle sorry that he is to learn a new trade or vocation in the federal Kansas pen.

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago this paper printed a story to the effect that Samuels had been arrested at Wichita and tried in the federal courts there, charged with using the mails to defraud, his graft being that he could cure all disease by the dropping of some liquid which he prepared into the eye. It was a panacea—a cure-all—according to his advertisements, and he had hundreds of victims who paid him from \$3 to \$5 per bottle for his "great remedy." This "great medical discovery" was made by him and taken up after he quit the window glass spectacle graft with which he flourished for years and which he incidentally put on its feet in the old Pacific here much to the later disgust of the "first families" of this place, who at that time flocked to his "parlors" in droves. He has managed through his spectacle and eye water grafts to accumulate a fortune of \$500,000 from the gullible.

The United States supreme court last week upheld the decision of the Kansas federal court in his case, and in its decision put its disapproval on the man who advertises and uses the mails to sell a remedy which he cannot prove has the virtues claimed for it. This decision was known to strike severely the "doctor" who used the mails for questionable remedies, but not until it was received was it thought to deal the "solar plexus" blow that it does.

After stating the "professor" was charged with selling and advertising by use of the mails a remedy which would cure a large number of ills if dropped in the eye, on the theory that all ills resulted from a derangement of the nerves and at the eye, through the optic nerve, was the logical place to treat them, and that he offered to give \$2,000 to anyone who could prove he failed to cure them, the court stated that a person making these representations must be prepared to prove them.

The court held the mere fact that a number of persons not scientists or physicians and not learned in these matters, testified that as patients they took the treatment and were aided by it does not show the treatment is what is claimed for it when offset by the testimony of chemists that the medicine, sold for \$3 a bottle, contained no drug that would either heal or injure a person and was little more than colored water. The court held that "testimonials" from patients used in advertising, under these circumstances, could be considered as fraudulent. One of the "testimonials," the court remarked, was from a blind man supposed to have been cured of blindness, but who in reality was blind until his death.

It is probable that when "Prof." Samuels here, but later "Dr." Samuels of Wichita, lands at the Leavenworth pen, some of the "first families" of this city who have their thousand dollar window glass spectacles still on tap, may go down and visit him.

COMPLAINING ON UNCLE JAWN

Old Mister Pandard Drove to the Standard To fill up his car tank with fuel. To cover the toll Took all of his roll—

Likewise his overcoat and hat, undercoat, trousers and shirt. Handing the dealer a lien on the car, he adjusted the side curtains and drove home.

AND ALLEE'S NAME LED ALL THE REST

His Great Majority Takes
Much of the Sting From
the Defeat of Reilly

HE RAN AS IF HE WAS REALLY SCARED

And if it was Not Possible to Capture the Head of the Ticket, the Democrats Did Take Over the Council and Possibly Now Some of the Patriots Who Slept in the City Cemetery or Played Music at City Expenses Last Season May Suffer a Cut in Salary.

Mayor.....Elliot Marshall (R)
Auditor.....W. S. Willard (R)
Treasurer.....Frank H. Allen (R)
Police Judge.....James T. Allee (D)
Councilman.....Ernest M. Lindsay (R)
Councilman.....Joseph L. Marshall (D)

Well, boys, here they are—the winners in that hotly contested, many-cornered fight held on Tuesday, when men good and true, tough and vicious, medium and extreme, crowded the city polling places and slapped in strips of white paper on which were inscribed the names of their favorites—some of them just moderately so—and which helped to swell the flood of more than eleven thousand ballots which were required to settle the question of whom should control the city of St. Joseph for the coming two years.

And it was a battle of ballots, and although by noon it was definitely certain that Mayor Marshall would be elected, still the valiant followers of the Reilly standard kept on throwing in the ballots for him until the seven o'clock signal sounded and the battle was over.

An Exciting Contest

Not in years has there been such a hard fought battle, even though it was one-sided. The peculiar conditions which surrounded the campaign made this the case, and although when the polls opened the Republicans had all sorts of assurance of victory, a more scared bunch never put in more desperate flicks the livelong day through. Even after the polls closed they were not sure that they had won for it was 9 o'clock before they dared to vent any of their pent-up enthusiasm.

The Marshall followers, when they finally satisfied themselves that they had really won, brought out a band and paraded the streets, getting rid of what little wind that they had saved up during the day's hard run.

Marshall and Allee

The Democrats did not by any means sustain a Waterloo or a Sedan, for they carried to victory a Marshall as well as the Republicans, and James Taylor Allee two of the good offices, and by the selection of Joseph L. Marshall once more assumed charge of the city council, which will now be Democratic and will act as a deterrent to Republican spoliation. The council will be Democratic, and if the other fellows get too obstreperous they can send them down before his Democratic honor, James Taylor Allee. Marshall won by a plurality of 2,041 over Reilly; Allen by a plurality of 115 over Kennard; Willard by a plurality of 118 over Stafford; Allee by a plurality of 2,388 over Brubaker; and Lindsay by 406 over Holkenbrink; while Joseph L. Marshall won by 301 over Duncan. Of course the school board nominees were all elected.

Reilly a Good Loser

That Barney Reilly is a good loser there can be no doubt, as his every action disclosed. When the battle was over he was the first to call up Mayor Marshall and congratulate him on his victory and assure him of his loyalty. He also issued a statement which showed that his heart was on the right side when he said:

I want to congratulate Mr. Marshall on his splendid race, and I want to thank all the people in the city for their kindness and courtesy toward me in the race, and also my friends in trying so hard to secure my election. I am for the city of St. Joseph, win or lose.

After the battle he appeared in front of his place of business, the Royal, where he was soon surrounded by a dense crowd, who accorded him almost as much of an ovation as if he had won.

And so ends the 1916 city battle.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED

The Reason Men Do Not Go to Theaters to See Short Skirts Is Disclosed

One of the best known St. Joseph theater managers, who does not care to have his name mentioned for fear that he might be mobbed, believes that he has solved the mystery of the decline of musical comedy. Here is the way he reasons:

"The new styles in women's dress, I believe, have had a great deal to do with it," said he. "Now, just watch some of the women as they pass up and down the streets. Note the short skirts. Observe the brilliant boots and soft, yellow hose the woman yonder is wearing. You will observe that her skirt is short."

"Well, with this parade that you can see on any street any day in the week, and with a variety of shapes, short cuts, and colors, with the women themselves properly equipped in all departments, why should folk pay their way into a theater to see the same thing and few of them?"

IS SOME RECORD

And It Shows That People Will Die Even in This Beautiful County of Buchanan

In the probate court, presided over so satisfactorily by Judge A. B. Duncan, it became necessary on Wednesday to check up the number of cases that Judge Duncan has passed upon since he assumed the duties of that office fifteen months ago. When the check was completed, it disclosed that even in this beautiful city of St. Joseph and the delightful climate of Buchanan county that people will still die.

The records show that in the first year of Judge Duncan's incumbency he passed on 160 people who had died, and in the three months of his second year on 46, making a total of 206. On the estate of minors he acted on 46 in his first year and 16 in the first three months of this year, making a total of 268 cases passed on in the fifteen months of his well conducted stewardship. This does not take into account the wills probated during his incumbency.

BILL WHEELER'S LATEST

It is a Fair Fish Story Sure, but It Lacks the Real Sense of Humor

Deputy United States Marshal Bill Wheeler has always been known as a great hunter and fisher, and he has generally been regarded as reliable and honest in his statements, but he told one Tuesday that savored just a little, when recounting some of his ice fishing at the lake this winter. This is how he tells it:

"I chopped a little hole in the ice," says Bill, "and I dropped my hook into the water, sat down on a log, and waited for the catfish to come along. I was smoking a cigar, one of my own brand, as good a 5 center as there is on the market."

"Pretty soon something pulled at my line, and I got so excited my cigar dropped through the hole in the ice. I yanked, and out came a big cat. And I'll be horn-swoggled if that catfish didn't have my cigar, still lighted, in its mouth!"

CORBETT BUYS THE WAVERLY NEWS

Henry C. Corbett, who for some time past has been connected with the newspaper enterprises of St. Joseph, has purchased the News of Waverly, Mo., and on Wednesday left for his new Lafayette county home, where he will give the Democrats of that county one of the best papers that has ever been published in that Democratic stronghold. He has the ability and the energy, and will preach the doctrine of Jefferson and Jackson and Wilson pure and undefiled.

AS THE REPUBLICAN NEWS-PRESS DESIRED

An analysis of the returns of yesterday's election in St. Joseph shows that the victory of the Republicans was just a present from the Democrats—Wednesday's Republican News-Press. How does that strike you Democrats who have fought nobly in the harness all of your lives?

Yesterday's political events transferred Missouri from the "sure Democratic" column to the "doubtful" column—Wednesday's Republican News-Press.

And that is all that the Republican News-Press has been working for, for years—and now it is laughing at you helping Democrats.